TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1882.

VOLUME XXVL-NUMBER 20.

Choice Portry. A SONG OF AUTUMN.

- Hall is thee, Automn! Gracious of pressure! Weary are we of bards that sing Of the May-tide joys of field and pleasance. Of the old, false hymns to the faithless Spring. Of the old, false hymns to the faithless Spring A fickle mailen, noise might trust her, Was heyden Spring, with her changeful mien, Iz ripened womanhood's richest lustre, Calmly thou comest, Ludy and Queen!
- Many to her are the ditties laben.
 With hone-red breathings of flatfering praise.
 Sated and vain with appliance, proud maiden.
 She floute her lovers, and scorns her lays.
 Thus I.—With her 'tweet sharms to compare theo
 Worthier thou to be sung and woose!
 Thou like a high-born dans deet bear thee,
 Gracious of presence and issunizous of mood.
- Hall to thee. Antunn! Thes with honor, Queen of the Seasons, without a peer! Spring!—Sub had promise at leasury on her. But thing are the glory and rown of the year. First is worship why did we set her. Spring.—the wayward, the cold, the roy! Aye, is our hearts, we have loved thee better, Autumu, the gracious, the bringer of joy!
- Bountiful Autumn! thou that bringest The sweet, calm days of the cloudless light. Bountiful Autumn! thou that fingest A meliower lustrus or field and height; Thine is the flush of the purple hauther. Thine is the gless of the harvest shrawes.
- Thine is the glory on erage and moorlands,
 Thine is the hans upon drawny sons.
 Thine is the plashing round dusky foretainds
 Of builing waters; thy gifts are these:
 With sport for the range of field and wild-wood.
 Wealth of the occu-hand for boiling men,
 And not and berry for happy childhood,
 In wonderful wanderings by wood and glen.
- Bountiful Autumn! bringer of pleasure, Bringer of beauty, bringer of gain. More in the bounty, bringer of leisure. To those awary in heart and brain-Thou dost bring us—of thos the bliss is— Where Nature, All mother, bills us to sleep, And cooks our brows with her healing kisses. Breeze of the mountain and breeze of the deep.
- Bountiful Autumn? Well may we greet thee Chief of the Seasons! Queen of the year? Well may our hearts go forth to meet thee. And bring thee in trumph, with shout and with the Hymns to thy praise will we not be sparing. Singing thee, Lady, gracious of mice. Bountons of spirit and stately of bearing. Autumn, the crowned one, our Queen, our Queen.
 - AND NOW COMES AUTUMN. BY MARGARET ETTINGE.

And now somes Autumn—artist bold and free, Excosoling rich in irrightset that that be-And with a skill that tells of power divine. Paints a was landscape wonderfully fine. Over the chastmot cloth of gold be thrown. Turns the ash purple, cheeve with scarlet glove. That kneely aumae, that errewhile was seen that in dad fedings of a souther grown. Where dataless bloomed, gives golden red instead, Stains every oak leaf with the darkest red. Stains every oak leaf with the darkest red. Sets all the wesdoine's waving sprays on fire. And leaves them finning from the celar's agire. And leaves them finning from the celar's agire. Some like the rabies, some as round and fair. As pearls, some bine as sappilizes, some as brown As the fast-fading leaves that trattle down Beneath the trees that gave them life, to die, Or eise sawy with reving winds to fly. And when at last all's finished—hill and dale, Wildswood and field—he drops a mixty veil Over she picture, and a few glad days. The world looks on with wonder and with prisise, Till faint and fainter all the colors grow. And Winter hides it underneath the snow.

Select Story.

THE JERSEY PRISONER.

Exciting Episode of the Revolution.

A cold, dreary night in the fall of 1849, brought me to the hospitable har-room of one of the best inus in New Hampshire. Among the passengers in the stage-coach had been an old man named Albert Morton. I learned his name from having seen it treamlously inscribed upon the registry-nine years of life he told us he had seen—and though his frame was large and square, yot he was bent and tremulous, and his silvered locks were sparse and wintry. He possessed a quiet, mild look, his eye still retained much of its instre, and his features easily working into smiles. One of bur fellow-passengers

gangway of the prison ship 'Jersey?' My heart sank within me, and for the first time dead brute's skull, and having thrown my own I felt that my check was blanching. Some of the officers went up the ladder, and then the barge was shoved off. A sudden hope gleamed in my bosom, but it soon went out, for we were only carried around under the stern to the other gangway. Here the officer who had thus far the other the same that the same the same the same that the same the same that the same that the same the same that the same the same that the same th

much of its Instre, and his features easily work ing into smiles. One of bur fellow-passengers happened to be acquainted with the old man's circumstances, and asked him if he had any objections to giving us some account of his experience during the struggle of the Revolution. The aged Patrist's eve sparkled, and a kindly smile broke over his features, as he signified his willingness. But in a moment more, as his mind ascemed to dwell upon the theme to which his thoughts had thus been called, a change came over his countenance, and a shudder shock his frame. He asked for a glass of warm spirits, and having drank it, he spoke as follows: I of course cannot give his exact words, but so vividly was, and is, his marrative impressed upon my mind, that I cannot vary much even from the very language he used:

"My friends," he commenced, in a low, tremulous tone, but which gained power as he went on, "I am sure that the great mass of the American people of the present day do not realize he was the same one who had pointed out poor Rowland. He asked me if I had a knife. I told him yes. Oh! I shall never forget the quick, happenle of the present day do not realize he was fine same down again, miserable and dejected. 'Ah!' he muttered, 'you are fresh their fathers underwent for the sake of securing to their posterity the blessings which they now enjoy. They do not realize how many inducements of ease and comfort they had held out to them to give up their Liberty and wear the British yoke. But I don't mean to lecture you; only I would have the present spectation." But I could not have done the deed, and so I told him. But he was ont of misery in the morning. When the daylight came, I found him with one of his own suspenders drawn so rightly around his exect that he could not chert to cherish the been as a holy and sacred one.

"I toined the Patriot forces at Boston in 75.

"All trongh the human might the air was fill-the and the poor wretch next to me she had been ground nearly all night, but for the last ten minutes he had

- A few more days, and all this world of flowers.
 The light and glory on the land units,
 Will fade, as once on great Aladdin's towers.
 The enchantment passed, and all was dark again. No kingly power, or wand of necromancer, Can gild with gold the withered fields again No clarion voice can fill with jocund answer— A vell of allence falls on hill and plain.
- Yet in the west an orange light is burning.

 Where bright heaven a steadfast lamp is lit on high.
 And bold Orion comes, each night returning.

 With countless worlds on worlds beyond the sky. And love shall live, the 'all the rocks should crumble.

 And with the ever-blooming cypress last,
 And warm hands class, the local the storm winds run
 ble.

And joys hurn brighter in the wintry blast. ASCENDING THE WASHINGTON MON-UMENT.

there makes undergreath two the shad of company on the control of the control of

BUCKEYE DAY AT SENECA.

Concerning Ohio People Who Have Becom

sentency of the prime, skip Jenney? Note that within me, and the the institute the officers were in the adding and the the institute the officers were in the adding and the the institute the officers were in the officers when it is ply boson, but It man were the officers were in the institute that is an interest the institute that is an interest to the second of the transition of the leaves and the institute that is an interest to the second of the transition of the leaves and the institute that is a second of the leaves and the institute that is a second of the leaves and the leaves

tion farther, and see how many prominent Kan sans are natives of Ohio, and who have come to fortunes with the State; but I have only found time to make a partial investigation. The list, as I have prepared it, is as follows: A. R. Clark, ex-member of the House from Rice Coun-try; G. L. Binkman, ex-member from Barton; L. U. Humphrey, ex-Lieutenant-Governor; N. Green, ex-Lieutenant-Governor and ex-Senator; George R. Green, member from Riley; Peter Bell, ex-Judge 7th Judicial District; W. E. Stanley, present member from Schwick; W. L.

George R. Green, member from Riley; Peter Bell, ex-Judge 7th Judicial District; W. E. Stanley, present member from Sedgwick; W. J. Buchan, present senator from Wyandotte; Messes A. O'Neill, ex-Senator from Linn; W. H. Cook, ex-member from Wyandotte, now deceased; W. R. Biddle, ex-member from Linn; S. B. Bradford, ex-member from Osage, and now County Attorney of that County; Hiram Stevens, ex-Judge 10th District; L. E. Finch, present Senator from Osage; D. N. Heizer, present member from Barton; A. B. Lemmon, ex-State Superintendent and ex-member from Cowley; T. T. Taylor, ex-Senator and member from Reno; Nelson Adams, ex-member from Pawney; J. K. Hudson, ex-member from Wyandotte; N. C. McFarland, ex-Senatar, and now Commissioner of the General Land Office, at Washington, D. C.; B. W. Perkins, Judge of the 11th District, and one of the isomness of the Republican party for Congressman-at-large; A. H. Vance, present County Attorney of Shawnee; and R. M. Emery, your own County Attorney of this County.

In the United States Senate, I found that both

WHERE WE WERE BORN.

You'd knew the place where we were be Not by the oil well standing by, Nor yet by fields of waving corn, Which you might see in passing by, Yet you would guess it, night or morn— The dear old place where we were born!

You'd know it, for in all your ways, On country road or village street, Through longths and longths of Samus You never saw a place as sweet As ours in May down, norm or night, When apple trees are blossomed white

For round and round on every side. These trees in friendly grouping grow. You could not find, er far or who. A place so circled round, I know. Toward rising sun and closing day. They stand in watchman-like array.

The ancient orchard on the slope Is first to eatch the warm Spring sun; its trees are aged beyond hope. And yet they blossom, every one; And such old apples no every seen. As fall upon its shady given.

As fail upon its amony green.

And all along the dear old lane.

They arch their branches overhead.

And in a breeze or shower of rain.

They scatter petals white and red.

We held our little aproun high.

It catch the awestiness furtisting by

And when the Autumn tints were gay Upon the landscape everywhere. In reckless heaps the apples lay: We beard them dropping here and there And laughed and gaily tossed them high Baseath the blue, benignant say. And when we'd grown beyond the child, The aspirations that we know, Our wird flareies running wild, Our learning of the false and true. Seemest, somehow, in the light and gloom, To hold a breath of apple bloom.

And now, when May comes yearly rouns.
And docks the apple trees again.
With blussmes weetest to be found.
Sometimes my tears drop down like rain.
So vividly does memory tell
About the home I love so well.

ON SOUTHERN FIELDS.

low the Valley of the Creek of Benth Looks, After Nineteen Years—Grent Chickamanga's Ground—Skeleions in Blackjack Woods— The Bock of Chickamaugn.

[Correspondence Philadelphia Times.]

"Wish I mout drop stone dead out'n dis bug-gy, ef 'tain't so, ebbery wo'd ob hit," protested the darkey, slapping his knee with his palm. "Doan ye see, hoss, I was Moss's servant boy-saddled his hoss, and done dem kind o' things, lookin' out far pone bread all de time. You know day 'simmon tree we mass wile age? Dat

out ob de buggy, I'll show ye suppin'—show ye suppin' worf seein'."

IN THE BLACKJACK WOODS.

We were riding through flat woods, the larger trees of which had been much cut up on the 19th of September, the first day of the battle. Here had occurred a series of brilliant charges and connete-charges, none of any account except that in them hundreds were slain. Most of the trees are blackjacks, which, though so hard that lightning itself scarcely can crack the wood, bear countless scars and axe-marks. The scars were made by bullets—Yankee lead on one side, and rebel lead on the opposite bark. The axe-marks were caused by Chattanooga darkies, who from the blackjacks and among the leaves picked thousands of pounds of valuable metal. Tom hitched his horse to a sapling in silence. Then he led the way between trees until he came to an oak as big around as the body of Senator David Davis. In the bark, about five feet from the roots, was a wound, such as might have been made by the see-sawing of a limb swayed in the storm's fitful mood.

TOM'S PRIVATE CORPSE.

ga, winding between low banks. More than two miles in front of him was Bragg's line of 70,000 men, there being among them Lougstreet and his fresh legion from Virginia. As at Murfreesboro, McCook was en the right, and as at Murfreesboro, McCook was friven in utter rout. But here Crittenden weut with McCook. The whole right wing was swept from the field. Officers and men ran alike, Rosecraus with them, and some of the officers did not stop until they got to Chattanooga. It is no use to mines the meat of this issue, for it is as plain as the nose on one's face that here Rosecrans, McCook, Crittenden, Davis, Sheridan—even Phil., the hero of the Winchester ride—all got out of the way—all except the admirable Lytle, whose lips were dumb in death.

Now the place is desolate. Where the fine old farm house stood are piles of stone overgrown with horse-weed. I cast a stone into the old well, to hear it go "ker-chug," but no sound came from the dark depth. The month of the well is half bidden in rank grass, and the rotting curb itself is half choked with the whatnot of a wrecked habitation. The few garden trees that remain bear aweet peaches, and some walnuts fit to crack hang here and there, but these small evidences of former thrift serve to sadden the secnes they suggest.

sadden the scenes they suggest.

THE ECK OF CHICKAMAUGA.

When balf the grand army was in route, the other balf drew itself around the "Rock of Chickamauga," and withstood as wild a storm as ever split to shreds the sails of a ship of State. With Rosecrans gone, Thomas took foothold on the eminence known in books as "Horse-stoe Ridge," just beyond the Dyer house, and a litele out of eye-shot of the Glenn place.

I would like to picture this hill in all its outlines, if I were able—would like to make at this point a sert of red-letter mark—for, long after readers and writers are dead and gone, the hill will be a place of pilgrimage—a Mecca, for lovers of the brave. Now it carries its wild covering of ages, but the generations yet to spring will cleor it and crown it while cannon thunder. From its crest will be lifted a pillar of stone, and thereon will stand the image of the hero.

On his front pressed the enemy, on his left thousands stormed, and, like the incoming of mighty waves, live after libe rolled against his right. But there Thomas stood, almost surrended, yet with no thought of surrender, calm in the midst of the thrust, the parry, the hoarse call of man to man, the rattle of many maskets, the roar from huge logs of iron, too hot to touch, smoke that screened and reddened the September sun—firm in the whirlpool of battle.

the Reck of Chickamanuga.

[Carrespondence Philadelphia Times.]

THE CREEK OF DEATH, September 1.

When one unfolds his paper here in Chickamanuga field, and glances at the cable news, those absurd little dog fights in Egypt seem as much like nothing as the letter O without the rim. "General Sit Carnet Wolseley reports the loss of five men killed," runs one dispatch descriptive of a battle, and as I put that line mentally in contrast with the gristly work and grand sweep of death here, there censes to mind the remark of Douglas Jerroid at the sight of very tall woman waltring with a Toun Thumis of a man. "Height" said the wit, "Here goes the mile-stone, dancing with the mile." In this valley, two fierce armies met in such shock of thickamanuga with the mile. In this valley, two fierce armies met in such shock of thickamanuga."

THE PHENT GLIMPSE OF RATE GROUND.

With Lookout Mountain, dark and cloud-capped, on his right, and the long, low line of Missiouary Ridge on his left, the visitor finds the road seven miles from Chattanooga hither bordered with most pleasing objects. I was surprised when Toun whipped his horse from the Rossville pike into a by-way, remarking as he snapped his lash among the bushes: "Heal" we am, an'we come a-kitin'; put nigh ee fas' exilted way from head bout twenty yeah back." "Were you here during the battle?" "Deed I was! Coase I didn't know nuffin, "A kit?" "Oak I have been hot," when housed deal men, but the bones have been showned that here come and the deal himself bald-headed." "THE GAME OF POW AND ZIP.

"Wish I mout drop stone dead out'n dis bug, of 'tain't so, obbery wo'd ob hit," protested hie himself bald-headed."

"The GAME OF POW AND ZIP.

"Wish I mout drop stone dead out'n dis bug, of 'tain't so, obbery wo'd ob hit," protested the darkey, slapping his knee with his pain." The GAME OF POW AND ZIP.

"Wish I mout drop stone dead out'n dis bug, of 'tain't so, obbery wo'd ob hit," protested the darkey, slapping his knee with his pain.

"Doan ye see, boss, I was Moss's servant t

saddled his hoss, and done dem kind o' things, lookin' out far pone bread all de time. You know dat 'simmon tree we pass wile ago? Dat day, Moss an' me was dar restin', when I heah sumfin go 'pow?'' and Tom blew the last word from his puckered lips so that they cracked very much like the report of a rifle.

"Something go 'pow?"

"Dat's her." he went on, growing a bit excited, his atms sawing the air at every word, and his cyeballs showing their whites at every exclamation; 'dat's hit. I up an' says, kind o' peart like, 'Moss, doan' ye head dat! Dem's Yanka' 'Oh, no, ye dam little nig.' says he; 'wat ye skered 'bout?' Den she come agin, 'pow! pow! pow!' right slow like, an' den, by golly! ez quick ez a whistle, 'zip! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah! Git out 'says Moss, hoppur up in his saddle. 'Pow! zip! pow! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah! Git out 'says Moss, hoppur up in his saddle. 'Pow! zip! pow! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah! Git out 'says Moss, hoppur up in his saddle. 'Pow! zip! pow! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah! Git out 'says Moss, hoppur up in his saddle. 'Pow! zip! pow! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah! Git out 'says Moss, hoppur up in his saddle. 'Pow! zip! pow! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah! Git out 'says Moss, hoppur up in his saddle. 'Pow! zip! yow! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah! Git out 'says Moss, hoppur up in his saddle. 'Pow! zip! yow! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah! Git out 'says Moss, hoppur up in his saddle. 'Pow! zip! yow! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah! Git out 'says Moss, hoppur up in his saddle. 'Pow! zip! yow! zip! zip!' 'dit out o' heah!' Sit out o' h

Twan in the pleasant harvost time, When ceilar bins are closely stowed. And garret bend bennath their hael, And the old swallow haunted barns, Brown-gubbel, long, and full of seams Thyo' which the monted sunlight glea And winds blow freshly in, to shake The red planes of the reacted cocks, And the losse lay mair's sounded to Are filled with Summer's ripened store. Its oderous grass and backey sheaves, From their low soulfied to their covers

THE ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA.

THE OBSERVATION A UNIQUE ONE.

An observation of a comet in broad daylight with a meridian instrument is unique. This is perhaps the third instrument is unique. This is perhaps the third instance in more than a hundred years of its having been done. Wells' comet was thus observed a few months since at the Dudley observatory. Its position from the transit circle observation is right ascension II hours 14 minutes 18 seconds .94, declination south 0 degrees 34 minutes 28 seconds .5.

The daily motion of the comet is in right ascension minus 6 minutes 6 seconds, in declination minus 6 minutes 6 seconds. The comet will rise Thursday morning, September 21, abortly after 5 o'clock, and may be easily discovered with the naked eye. It may be readily followed in daylight with a good spyglass, provided the glass is thoroughly shaded from the sun's ray, intersiew with Professor Lewis Ross, of

the hill, was the unfenced burying ground of
the Snodgrass family. These are not the only
undisturbed graves, for on one of the spurs of
the Horseshoe is a pit containing the bodies
of a dozen Union soldiers, and in the timber,
just at the foot of the western slope, thirteen
Confederate soldiers of the Fifth Kentucky lie
in a row.

ON THE CREEK OF DEATH.

It was hard to leave the great rock of the battle-field, but bruised feet and tired legs drifted
of their own accord down the main slope to the

PROF. BOSS' HYPOTHESIS

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,320.

On Rock Harries's unken floor,
With many an Automa threshing we
Lay the hosped sars of unhushed on
And thither came young men and mai
Beneath a moon that large and low.
Lit that sweet eve of long ago. They task their places; some by chance, And others by a merry votes, Or sweet unife guided to their choice. How pleasantly the rising moon, Between the shidows of the mowa, Looked on them through the oaken boughs

On sturdy boyhood, sun-embrowned, On girthood, with its solid curves of healthy strength and sturdy nerve and jests went round, their music made. The house day answer with his hou-and keep awake the barn-yard fewl.

CORN-HUSKING.

RT JOHN G. WHITTIER

And takes whose merry license shook.
The fat sides of the Saron thans,
Fergetfal of the hovering Dans,—
Rules plays, to Celt and Climbri known,
The classus and riddles that beguiled
On Graw banks the young-world shift

That primal picture speech wherein Have youth and maid the story told. So new in each, so dateless old. Recalling pastoral Ruth in her Who walted, blushing and denurse. The red ear's kins of forfeiture.

A DAYLIGHT COMET.

Appearance of a Celestial Stranger Appa ently Very Near the Sun. Appearance of a Celestial Stranger Apparently Very Near the Sun.

Washington, September 20,—in his observation of the new comet, taken at the Naval Observatory at Jr. M. on Tuesday, Professor Frisby determined its position in right ascension 11 hours 19 minutes 30 seconds, declination north no degrees 8 minutes 40 seconds, declination north no degrees 8 minutes 40 seconds Professor Frisby also observed it before sunrise and again at 6 o'clock this morning. It was a very prominent object, rising about half an hour before the sun, and to the southward of it about 10 degrees or 12 degrees. The tail, of about 10 degrees or 12 degrees. The tail, of about 10 degrees is very condensed and stellar in character, and having wings, which curve outward and downward, the whole presenting the appearance of a bird in dight. The nucleus is surrounded by an envelope of light of much less intensity. The comet was very plainly seen with the naked eye after sunrise. When Professor Frisby made the second observation of its position, about 6 a. M., it was very easily followed with the telescope.

Two more observations of position were made by Professors Skinner, Boss and Flint during the forenson, thus furnishing a knowledge of the direction and rate of its apparent motion. These observations enabled the astronomers to estimate its position at the time of passing the meridian. From these data the comet was observed with the transit circle on the meridian by Professor Winlock, thus giving the position with an accuracy unattainable by other methods.

THE OBSERVATION A UNIQUE ONE.

to have been at its perihelion at some definite time and at the same distance from the sun, as was the comet of 1820 at its perihelion. The next thing to do is to see where a conset traveling in the track of the 1820 comet would be on successive dates, and then see how these calculated places agree with those found on the same dates for the comet now seen. We will for a first guess suppose that the hypothetical comet moving on the track of that of 1820 was at its perihelion at Greenwich midnight, on September 17. We find that on the morning of September 10, at Rio Janerio it would have been in right ascension 2 hours and 55 minutes, and south declination 35 minutes. Cruls saw that comet at 9 hours and 48 minutes, and south declination 2 degrees, a piace which is within three degrees of the hypothetical position. The hypothetical comet would be at the right ascension 11 hours 19 minutes and 10 seconds, and declination south 16 minutes and 19 seconds, and declination south 16 minutes at about 37. M., Washington time. It was actually found at that time in 11 hours 19 minutes and 50 seconds, and north declination 8 minutes—that is to say, within less than half a degree from the supposed position.

A REMARKABLE ACCORDANCE.

At Paris at usoon of September 18, the hypothetical comet should have been about three determined the supposed position. At Paris at uoon of September 18, the hypothe-ical comet should have been about three de-

At Paris at uson of September 18, the hypothetical comet should have been about three degrees west of the sun, and that is the exact distance reported by the Paris observers in the dispatch published yesterday. This accordance is in the highest degree remarkable. When we consider the rough assumptions on which it is founded, the rudeness of the reported observations, and that the time of perihelion passage assumed is only a first guess, we may easily see that the comparatively small differences noted may be completely reconciled in the future, especially when we remember that the above calculations are made for convenience, on the basis of parabolic motion, whereas, if this is a return of the 1880 comet, the track is elliptical, and that to a greater degree than it was between 1843 and 1880. Professor Boxsays: "I have scarcely a doubt in my own mind, that we are actually with each of the great comet of 1843 and 1880. I believe that the perihelism passage will be found to have occurred some hours previous to Greenwich midnight of September 17, and that the orbit will be found to be climical, with a period of less than three years. We may therefore expect the comet back in 1884, if not sooner. At each fresh plunge into the solar atmosphere the comet, which at that time will be moving with the enormous velocity of 370 miles per second, will be impeded in its flight. The result of this will be to make the intervals between successive returns continually diminish in length. Hotter and hotter will become the per second, will be imposied in its flight. The result of this will be to make the intervals between successive returns continually diminish in length. Hotter and hotter will become the mad flight of the splendid count under the all powerful and increasing action of the sun. At last, and, as I believe, before the close of the present century, the comet on some of its recurring approaches to the sun, will meet down in the solar atmosphere an obstruction too great to be resisted. It will then fall headtong into the sun, and vanish from the cotalogue of comets forever. This catastrophe may occur next year, or some years later, but I believe it must come sooner or later. I am more inclined to believe that the destruction of the comet will take place suddenly rather than by a gradual wasting away. It is even possible that the event will occur without our knowledge, but if we are tortunate enough sometime when the comet is on its homeward journey to the sun, we shall watch him gradually approaching the great luminary of day until lost in his rays, and then we shall watch in vain for his emergence. This may seem to be a bold prediction, and I may have made some error whose existence I do not now suspect. If so, I shall be glad do have it pointed out, and, at all events, shall watch for the first rade elements of the present comet which are yet to be computed with fervent interest." sales. It is a second to the first rude elements of the present comet which are yet to be compared with fervent interest."

If this really proves to be a return of the Good comet of 1880, it will not long remain in view. By the 26th of September it will be about 20 dedress west from the sun. It will be about 20 dedress west from the sun. It will then be only one-tenth as bright as on the 19th, or only about half as bright as on the 19th, or only about half as bright as on the 19th, or only about half as bright as on the 19th, or only about half as bright as on the 19th. It will probably be seen in the large telescopes, though to best advantage in equatorial latitudes. Short as this period of visibility will probably be, it ought to be long enough to enable astronomers to reap an abundant harvest of observations, which shall settle the form of the orbit within narrow limits, and determine with certainty whether the bypothesis boldly advanced by Professor Boss shall prove to be true.—Philadelphia Times.

REECHER'S BELIEF. Some Erroncous Doctrines-He Withdraws

all over the world will be collisted in the solution of a problem of such startling significance.

PROF. DOSS INFOTURESTS.

As related by Prof. Boss, his hypothesis is briefly this: He believes that the comet which we now see near the sun is a return of the great comet discovered by Dr. Gould in South america, on the 6th day of February, 1880. He says he was seed to the suspicion, in the first place, by his efforts to suppose the possure could be supposed to the suppose of the possure could be supposed to the suspicion, in the first place, by his efforts to suppose the possure could be supposed to the supposed to t New York, October 10.—The antumn meeti of the New York and Resoklyn Association the Congregational Churches was opened the morning at the Park Congregational churches resoklyn. Rev. J. G. Roberts, as molerate Rev. Mr. Stills acted as temporary scribe.

The following is from the Brooklyn. Engle's port of the proceedings: Rev. Mr. Beecher, whad been assigned to open the discussion of subject of spiritual barbarism, made it the oction of announcing his withdrawal from the membership of the association. He delivered elaborate exposition of his beliefs respecting the discount of the Bible and Christianity. He signed as the reason for withdrawing from the association, that as a Christian gentleman could not afford to lay on anybody the teapon bility of his views, he could not afford especial to put the association in such a position the sem, the C. B. W. Perlins, Joseph or the History of the pilot of the p